

MARSILY A SUICIDE.

Himself Without Known Cause.

to Belgium.

with Pistol Bullets.

mission merchant, with an office at 18 Beaver street, living at 115 East Street, fourth street, committed suicide about 5 o'clock this morning by shooting himself with a revolver.

Mr. Marsily occupied a room in the rear of the second floor. His wife, who slept in the front room, heard the shot and hurried into her husband's room. She found him crouching on the bed, half buried in the clothes, with blood pouring from a wound in his right temple. She sent the servant girl for a physician, but before he arrived Mr. Marsily was dead.

His wife was almost prostrated by the shock. She said she knew of no reason why he should have killed himself, as his business affairs, as far as she knew, were in good condition.

They had sub-let the house in which they lived, and had packed up their household goods preparatory to taking a trip to Europe.

"My husband" came home about 11 o'clock yesterday evening from a short business trip he had made to Philadelphia, and he was surprised to find expected him so soon, and had accepted an invitation to dine with Mrs. Hughes and her family at the home of the church which I attend, as was therefore surprised to find my husband at home when I returned at 8 o'clock.

"He retired at an early hour. He slept in the rear room, and always kept a door closed. He had had a headache and was suffering from rheumatism. I slept in the front room.

"One dark morning I was attracted by the sound of a rattling engine, and I heard a noise as if my husband had made a noise as if he were opening the chiffonier.

"I did not pay any attention to it, but after a time I remembered that he sometimes kept his pistol there, and I looked at my watch and saw that it was about 11 o'clock.

"Then I heard a muffled sound like a pistol shot, and, running into the room, I found my husband lying on the floor, his hands and knees as if he were try-

"I was so excited I do not know how long a time elapsed between the time I told Mr. Mersley that I was a doctor and the time when he arrived.

"Mr. Mersley was very attentive to his business, and we were not able to do much until he had been here for a few days. We both looked forward to our trip abroad with pleasure, and he began to grow impatient. He told me that he was a tenant for the house. He said he regretted breaking up his home, and he must have been

We were married in Virginia, probably
teen years ago. At that time my husband
Otto A. Theukauf was in partnership with
known as F. A. Masly & Company.
Mr. Theukauf being a member.
There was nobody but two small boys
known anything about Mr. Masly's
wife. Theukauf did not come to
the City. His office boy told me
that Mr. Masly had not been apparent
since Wednesday. He appeared
Neither of the lady would believe that
it was his employer who had taken her
his own life.
What could an apparently
businessman do as sole agent

This country for an imported food preparation, and were looked upon as noble business men.

Mrs. Emma S. Marsaly, wife of the gentleman, is President of the Ladies' Aid Society, of 22 East Fourteenth street, and is well known in artistic circles.

SUICIDE IN CENTRAL PARK.

Thought to Be Bernhard Vogelfreud's Papers Found on His Person.

Policeman Joseph O'Brien found the dead body of a man lying on the lawn about 100 feet from Fifty-ninth street between the Sixth and Seventh avenues, at 5.10 o'clock this morning.

It was that of a man about sixty

years old, and there was a bullet wound in his right temple. Beside the body was a twenty-two-calibre revolver, with two chambers empty.

The remains were removed to the Park station-house, in the Arsenal, where a search disclosed the following items: a small case of six bullets, a card for the Lutheran Cemetery, three white handkerchiefs, a key, pocket watch, a small box of soap, and several other items, including a number of naturalization papers. An umbrella was found lying beside him, and not a cent of money was found on his person.

The name of the deceased was given as the name of Bernhard Vogel, which was supposed to be the name of the suicide. The coroner and the police made no reference in German, to the brother of the dead man, but gave no address.

The bullet is now just eight inches from the man's head. He is pale as a ghost, his hands are white, and he is well dressed in a black diamond cutaway coat and wears a slouch hat. Under his trousers, many articles of men's brown pants, tucked into his rubber boot tops, in addition to his white flannel underwear.

The body was removed to the Morgue. All the effects except the revolver have been turned over to the Coroner.

BLEW OUT HIS BRAINS.

Knot's Wife Refused Him \$5, Fearing He Would Play the Races.

Anton Knot, thirty years old, once committed suicide at his home, 194 Broadway, Williamsburg, shortly before he

This made Knot very dependent, a housewife's cloak last night, and the kitchen with his revolver and put bullet through his head. The suicide leaves a widow and two young children.

G. A. R. Men Visit Homestead.

(By Associated Press.)

PITTSBURGH, Sept. 14.—The twenty-eighth annual Emancipation of the O. A. R. and all attendant ceremonies and festivities are on at the Women's Relief Corps installed its officers this morning, but the work of the other organizations was completed last night. The number on the official program was complete to-day, when the officers and delegates, with the ladies accompanying them, were given a brief excursion, which took in the armory-mills at Homestead.

**You read the Evening World
Do you read the Sunday World?**